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Client: Philip Morris -- Parliament Lights

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(STORY COPY -- THE SEARCH FOR PHILIPPE)

MAILING #2 -- PREMIUM, BONUS UPC & COUPON

## Book II

### Chapter Two

#### *Finding Mr. Right*

#### PREVIOUSLY IN OUR STORY...

Claire had made a surprising discovery at a recent photo exhibit at the local Pittsburgh museum. She was amazed to find a photograph that perfectly captured the gorgeous location where she had met a mysterious man named Philippe. The fact that the photo was signed with the name *Philippe* only added to the intrigue. Could the photographer be this man with whom she had enjoyed an on-again, off-again romance? A man whom she had turned down when he invited her to come away with him? Seeing the scene of their passion brought all the wonderful memories flooding back. Memories that prompted her to make a decision that would change her life forever. Or would it?...

## Book II

### Chapter 2

Claire smiled. Everything was perfect. She knew that she had made the right decision to come to this island and pursue a life of passion with Philippe. But she was a little troubled by the fact that she had no idea where she would find him.

The air of tranquillity relaxed her as she unpacked. It was funny how things had come full circle. Here she was in the same room, on the same beautiful, idyllic island she had first met Philippe. But this time she was pursuing him, with no doubt in her mind that this was exactly what she wanted. Slipping into her blue swim suit, Claire decided she would plan her next move from the cooling waters of the pool.

Sitting on the edge of the pool, Claire thoughtfully made notes in her journal. Unable to concentrate, Claire slid into the water, with the uncomfortable feeling that someone was watching her. Minutes later she saw a man striding purposely toward her. Her heart leapt. Could it be Philippe? She imagined being in his arms again, feeling his lips on hers...

Her dream was shattered as the figure got closer. It was a man with blond hair, a well-muscled body, and boyish good-looks. It was her ex-boyfriend, Mark from Pittsburgh.

"Mark! What are you doing here? Claire exclaimed.

"I'm here for you Claire. When I heard that you were chasing after this guy again, I couldn't stand by and watch any longer."

Claire was shocked....surprised... and deep down quite flattered that someone would travel thousands of miles to be with her.

"Please, come home with me. You know I love you. I was a fool to let our relationship fall apart the way it did."

His impassioned plea left them both silent for a moment. Her mind tumbled back through time. Mark was safe, secure, dependable, the complete opposite of Philippe.

Claire looked across the pool into the lush green grass to see two young lovers sharing an intimate picnic lunch. She saw the look in the woman's eyes. She had that same look whenever Philippe was around. Could Mark ever arouse that passion in her?

She knew that Mark truly loved her. He proved it by being here right now. Claire also knew she could depend on him to always be there for her. Yet their intimacy never had the fire that she and Philippe had briefly shared. This was confirmed when Mark leant forward and kissed her. There were no sparks, no heart flips, no wobbling knees. Gently, she pushed him away.

Slowly and quietly Claire started talking. A lifetime of her dreams began to spill out. Pittsburgh will always be there, but this chance will not. After spending her entire life doing what is expected of her, she finally knew, positively, what she wanted: life to be one delicious surprise after another.

Once and for all, she knew who would be the perfect partner on that unpredictable road.

Mark listened, his heart sinking. Passion flowed through the words of her explanation. He loved her, but he wondered if he could ever really

satisfy her. Mark stopped Claire midsentence, "You think you love this guy, Philippe? This guy know you almost nothing about? " She nodded. "Then go after him. You know it will never last...and you'll come running back to me, " Mark cried out.

Mark's words of doom momentarily weakened Claire's determined resolve. Was she dismissing his intentions too hastily?

She knew once she found Philippe and was in his arms, she would never have any doubts. But she had to find him first. And find him fast.

The big question remained: "Where would he be?"

TO BE CONTINUED...

(Bonus UPC Panel)

Where will Claire find Philippe? This clue will show you the exact location on the island where they will next meet. Just check the box you think answers the clue.

*Clue: Opportunity knocks, this clue poses.  
As one opens, another closes.*

(three Parliament Lights visuals, one obviously a door)

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